[496]
133 Within half-an-hour the cabin of the cable-railway swings one up from a height of over 1700 feet to well over 7000 feet, to the Hafelekar, whence one gets a fine view of the mountains of the wild Karwendel range. But one cannot see as far as the heart of the Karwendel, to the mysterious and death-haunted Ahornboden. In one hour the cable railway lands the visitor amid the extensive pine-woods on the Patscherkofel, opposite the Stubaier Ferner (glacier). In half a day one can reach the Stubai Alps and the glaciers of the Ötztal and Zillertal. Three hours by road or rail take one over the Brenner, in the south, to Bozen and Meran. It is from this neighbouring other-world that the Föhn, the heady south wind, streams
● [243] into the Province of Tyrol. Its burning breath does the maizecobs to a turn even in autumn. The maize stocks are left standing in the harvested fields of the Innsbruck valley until late in the year, while the reddish gold and brown cobs lend the splendours of their colouring to the gable walls beneath the protecting eaves of the peasants' homes.

The immediate surroundings of Innsbruck exhausted, a short train journey of one to three hours will present the traveller with new and attractive beauty-centres: the dark Achen Lake, set amidst steep and gloomily-romantic cliffs, the little fortress of Kufstein with its giant organ whose thunderous pipes are audible from afar and its imposing background of the many-peaked Kaisergebirge, the smiling and sunny surroundings of Kitzbühel with its mountain pastures and ski-ing areas. Or one may go further up the Inn Valley to the glacier world of the Urgebirge Valleys as far as the Paznauntal which ends so impressively below the Trisanna Bridge and Wiesberg Castle, to the sun-bathed townships of Imst and Landeck. Still further
[496] on lies the world-famous Arlberg and the Fernpass with its lakes. There is distant Ausserfern with the Plansee and the bizarre chalk mountains of the Lechtal and the Zugspitz mountain with its rack-and-pinion railway.